



# DEATHS OF THE DAY

**Captn W. M. Daugherty.**  
Captain William M. Daugherty, a veteran of the Civil War, died yesterday morning at the family residence in Conneltsville, Pa., after a long illness. He was 84 years of age. He had been a resident of this place for more than 25 years, during which time he had been a member of the Conneltsville and Ohio railroads. He was a native of Indiana, and a veteran of the Civil War. He was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, and a member of the Methodist Episcopal church. He was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, and a member of the Methodist Episcopal church. He was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, and a member of the Methodist Episcopal church.

**Father M. G. O'Donnell.**  
Father M. G. O'Donnell, of St. Joseph's church, died yesterday morning at his home in Conneltsville, Pa., after a long illness. He was 65 years of age. He was a native of Ireland, and a member of the Catholic church. He was a member of the Catholic church, and a member of the Catholic church. He was a member of the Catholic church, and a member of the Catholic church.

**Charles Butler.**  
Charles Butler, 79 years old, son of J. Butler, died yesterday morning at his home in Conneltsville, Pa., after a long illness. He was a native of Ireland, and a member of the Catholic church. He was a member of the Catholic church, and a member of the Catholic church. He was a member of the Catholic church, and a member of the Catholic church.

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## MUSTEROLE, The Great Remedy for Rheumatism

It stops the twinges before they start, and keeps the muscles and joints in perfect condition. It is the only remedy that will cure rheumatism, and it is the only remedy that will cure rheumatism. It is the only remedy that will cure rheumatism, and it is the only remedy that will cure rheumatism. It is the only remedy that will cure rheumatism, and it is the only remedy that will cure rheumatism.



### PERSONAL

**Miss Jo Porter** returned last night from the State College where she attended the Delta Tau Delta midwinter house party.

**The condition of Mrs. P. H. Cooper** who is ill at her home on Cottage avenue is improved.

**A baby** for baby chicks. Great at all ages in scientific chick feeding in the past century. Fratt's Baby Chick Food saves chicks, money, worry. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. For sale by Dill & Company, Fratt's Hardware Company, Henry Rhodes, West Side Conneltsville, Dawson Supply Company, Dawson, Pa.

**Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Lister** of Uniontown have returned home after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. H. H. of Uniontown.

**William H. H. H.** of Uniontown, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Margaret H. H. H. of Uniontown.

**Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Jamison** have moved from the Aught House to the new apartment on East Main street.

**Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Baer** of Uniontown, Pa., arrived last night on their way to a wedding trip to Washington, Philadelphia and other Eastern cities.

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# SOCIETY.

**On account of the death of Mrs. Henry Dunn**, the regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Protestant Church has been postponed until Wednesday afternoon, March 11.

**An open meeting of the Saturday Afternoon Club of Vanderhill** will be held Friday evening at the home of Mrs. J. C. Moore at Vanderhill.

**The regular monthly meeting of the Young Men's Bible Class** of the United Brethren Church will be held this evening at 7:30 o'clock at the home of H. W. Bridgeport, No. 411 East Washington avenue. All members and friends of the class are invited.

**A special meeting of the Ladies of the Maccabees** will be held tomorrow evening at the home of Miss Gertrude Cypher in North Second street, West Side. All members are requested to attend.

**The Daughters of Rebekah** will meet this evening in Odd Fellows hall.

**The dancing classes of Professor Fox** will be held Friday at the usual hours at the Colonial Inn.

**The regular meeting of the Anna M. Noff Bible Class of the First Presbyterian Sunday School** was held last evening at the home of Mrs. James A. Fleming on Arch street. A business meeting was held and refreshments were served.

**The Thimble Club** will entertain the Silver Thimble Club Thursday afternoon at her home on Cedar avenue.

**Mrs. E. N. Stahl** will entertain the Ladies' Aid Society of the First Baptist Church Friday evening, March 13, at the West Penn Tea Room.

**A magic supper** will be held this evening in the United Presbyterian Church by Mrs. William G. Ketter's Circle of the Ladies' Aid and Missionary Society. The hours are from 5 to 10 o'clock.

**Initiation Service.** Division No. 3 Ladies' Auxiliary to the Ancient Order of Hibernians of this place, will hold an initiation Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the Ancient Order of Hibernians rooms in the First National Bank building, Uniontown. Division No. 5 of Uniontown will be in charge. Members going from here will leave on the 2 o'clock street car.

**Get a 10 Cent Package of Dr. James' Headache Powders** and keep them for a headache or neuralgia pain.

**You can clear your head** and relieve a dull splitting or violent throbbing headache by using Dr. James' Headache Powders. This old-time remedy has been used almost miraculously. Send some one to the drug store now for a dime package and a few moments after you take the powder you will wonder what became of the headache, neuralgia and pain. Stop suffering—it's needless. Be sure you get what you ask for—Adv.

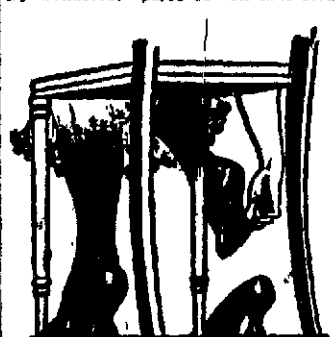
**Word has been received here of the birth of a baby boy** at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Nelson in Pittsburgh. Mrs. Nelson was formerly Miss Juliet Berger of this place.

**B. B. Smith to Speak.** Principal B. B. Smith will deliver an address at an institute to be held Saturday by the North Union township teachers.

**Edward Ellsworth** of Somerset and Mayme Catherine Brant of Fredonia, Pa., were married in Cumberland Saturday.

## THERE'S NO CORN THAT "GETS-IT" WON'T GET

No More Fussing, Plasters, Salves and Corn Pains. Try the New Way. "Just look at the way the corn comes off!" That's what you'll say when you try wonderful "GETS-IT" on that corn.



Modern, For Those Corns That Make You Jump Out of Your Shoes, Try Wonderful "GETS-IT."

You've tried so long to pry off of your corn. It's easy to apply "GETS-IT"—one, two, three, and it's done! The corn begins to shrivel, away she goes, surely, absolutely. A few drops will do it. "GETS-IT" never makes a sore, red and raw. Corn pains go! It means the end of cutting and gouging of corns, the end of sticky plasters that don't work anyhow, the end of salves that eat up your toes, no more "harness," or tussling. Try "GETS-IT," the new, sure way for corns and calluses. "GETS-IT" is sold by all druggists, 25c a bottle, or sent direct by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago.

"GETS-IT" is sold in Conneltsville by A. A. Clarke, Graham & Co., Fred H. Harmering, J. C. Moore.—Adv.

### SOMERSET WEDDINGS

**Matings of Cupid Among the Frothy Sums of Tender.** Special to The Courier.

**SOMERSET, March 3.**—Miss Clara Ohler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Ohler, and Elmer Treasurer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Treasurer, both of Summit township, were married at Glade City, by Justice of the Peace James A. Hittner.

**Miss Carrie A. Hittner**, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Hittner, and Frank H. Larimer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Larimer, both of Lincoln township, were married at Somerset, by Rev. Edgar P. Hoffmeister, pastor of the Somerset Reformed Church.

**Miss Rose Yoder**, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Yoder, of Conemaugh township, and Harry Schmucker, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Schmucker, of Johnstown, were married at Holsopple, by Rev. A. A. Davidson.

**Miss Rose Jockey**, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Jockey, and Frank Kenney, son of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Kenney, both of Somerset, were married at St. Stanislaw Church, Howell, by Rev. W. H. Hinkle.

**Miss Mary Elizabeth Warner**, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Warner, of Somerset township, and Frank J. Berg, son of Mr. and Mrs. Milton J. Berg, of Middlecreek township, were married at Skutumpah, by Justice of the Peace J. W. Henry.

### RHEUMATISM AND BRIGHT'S DISEASE

**Prof. Rudolph was quickly relieved of both afflictions by using RHEUMA.** If you suffer from any form of Rheumatism, remember that RHEUMA goes to work quickly to remove the cause, not simply to relieve the symptoms. Many years' use has demonstrated that it goes to the seat of the disease and expels the poisonous matter through the natural channels—the kidneys, bowels, liver and skin.

"For many years I was troubled with Rheumatism, also with Bright's Disease of the kidneys. I suffered awfully. Tried many advertised remedies. After using your truly remarkable preparations RHEUMA, I was fully cured."—Prof. C. J. Rudolph, Sound View, Conn.

RHEUMA is guaranteed by A. A. Clarke who sells it for 50 cents a bottle.—Adv.

### JOHN TYLER COMING

**Y. M. C. A. Secures Big Drawing Card for Sunday, April 5.**

The Young Men's Christian Association has been fortunate in the selection of speakers for its Sunday afternoon meetings. It has been chosen by the growing attendance, but Secretary Tyler gives assurance that the best is yet to come. For the past five years John Tyler has been a teacher of preachers at the Northfield Bible Conference, and yesterday he addressed a body of United Presbyterian ministers in Pittsburgh. This might not seem strange but for the fact that until a few years ago John Tyler was a down-and-out outcast—a drunken tramp. As a tramp Tyler wandered into the Jerry McQuay mission in New York and there he experienced what John W. Burns, superintendent of the mission called "the most wonderful conversion I ever saw."

Tyler is spoken of by Dr. J. I. Jowett, pastor of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York, as a "marvellous man." Tyler circumvented the globe five times before his conversion, as a tramp. Before his downfall he had secured a college education and lived in a home of wealth. He now gives his time to preaching to men wherever he is called upon, taking as his compensation whatever his hearers are fit to give him.

He will speak in Conneltsville to men on Sunday afternoon, April 5, either in the Young Men's Christian Association auditorium or the Colonial Theatre.

**Tires of His Sentence.** Algiea Taylor, 42, arrested for drunkenness last night, refused to allow a fellow countryman to pay his fine. He spent the night in the lockup and this morning was glad enough to have another friend come and purchase his release for \$5.00.

**Mrs. Bailey Operated On.** Mrs. William J. Bailey of Green street, was taken to the Methodist Hospital in Philadelphia on Sunday, where she will undergo an operation. Wednesday Doctor Bailey will remain with her until she is out of danger.



Your scrubbing is done in half the time, with half the work, with

## GOLD DUST

Washes dishes, pots, pans, windows and cleans everything in a jiffy.

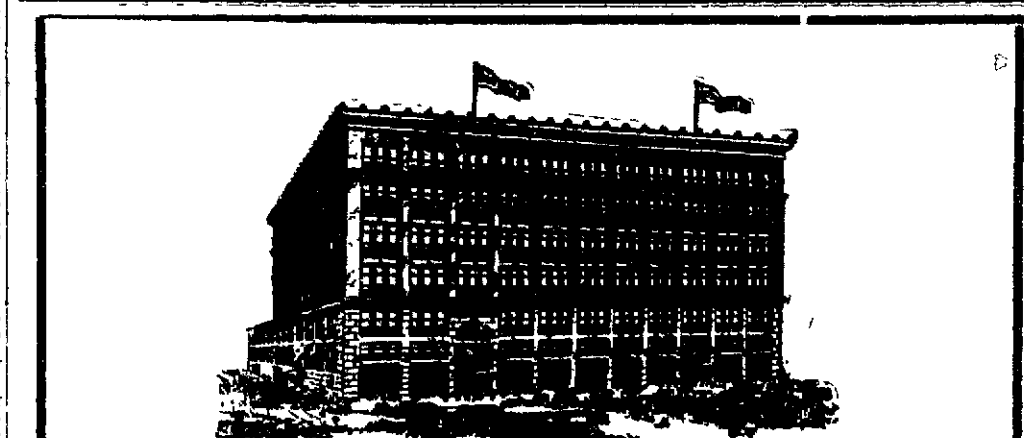
5c and larger packages



THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY

CHICAGO

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"



## The Joseph Horne Company's 65th Anniversary Celebration

Opens in Pittsburgh Today

(Continuing Through March 14.)

This is a most favorable time to take a Spring shopping trip to Pittsburgh. The 65th Anniversary Sale of this famous Pittsburgh store takes in all the fashionable and seasonal lines of high grade merchandise to be found in a great metropolitan store, at extraordinary price concessions in connection with this anniversary celebration.

The comparatively small cost of a trip to Pittsburgh will be more than recompensed for, by the economical advantages and the satisfactory selections offered by this great sale.

Your local agent will be pleased to advise you concerning trains and rates to Pittsburgh this week.

### ARGENT MAIL THIEF

**Say Mail Clerk Has Been Operating for Ten Years.**

**By Associated Press.** CHICAGO, March 3.—A criminal postoffice inspector here today arrested D. S. Wise, a railway mail clerk, whose home is in Cleveland, Ind. Wise will be taken to Cleveland to face charges of robbing the mails.

Inspectors charged that Wise has been robbing letters for 10 years. They said that a decoy package was found in his possession.

### An Appeal to Wives

You know the terrible affliction that comes to many homes from the result of a drinking husband or son. You know the money wasted on "Drink" that is needed in the home to purchase food and clothing. ORRINE has saved thousands of drinking men. It is a home treatment and can be given secretly. Your money will be refunded if, after a trial, it has failed to benefit. Costs only \$1.00 a box. Come in and get a free booklet and let us tell you of the good ORRINE is doing.

WEST PENN PHARMACY, 180 WEST MAIN STREET.

READ THE COURIER.

**Notice.** The regular quarterly meeting of the High School Alumni Association will be held in the High School building, Tuesday evening, March 3, at 7:30 P. M. sharp. All members are earnestly requested to be present, bringing the time or annual election of officers. Edna Zimmerman, Secretary.—Adv.

**Hunting Bargains?** If so, read our advertising columns.

### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Sunday Service 10 a. m. Sunday School 10 a. m. Wednesday Evening Meeting 8 o'clock. Reading Room open Mondays 2 to 7:30 p. m., also Wednesdays and Saturdays from 3 to 5 p. m. Everyone is cordially invited. CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY OF UNIONTOWN, PA. Room 2, 2nd floor, Fayette Title and Trust Bldg.

## For Your Baby. The Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher.*

is the only guarantee that you have the

## Genuine

## CASTORIA

prepared by him for over 30 years.

YOU'LL give YOUR baby the BEST

Your Physician Knows Fletcher's Castoria.

Sold only in one size bottle, never in bulk

or otherwise; to protect the

babies.

The Centaur Company, *Chas. H. Fletcher* Pres.

**Deceased to Wed.** George S. Thomas and Alice May S. Thomas, both of Conneltsville, were married in Uniontown yesterday.

**Marry in Cumberland.** Carl F. Pace and Lillian D. Nutt, both of Perryopolis and Richard L. Zimmerman and Ada M. Wetmiller, of Garrett, were married in Cumberland yesterday.











## GIST OF ORDINANCES OFFERED IN COUNCIL

The following is a summary of the five ordinances passed on first reading last night by council and which will come up for final passage at the meeting next Monday. Minor changes may be made, but they will be slight.

### LICENSE ORDINANCE.

The license ordinance provides for the payment of licenses during the month of April this year. The amount, where it varies according to the annual business, is to be determined by the figures for 1912. Newly established firms are to pay on the basis of the lowest charge. A fine not exceeding \$100 may be imposed for persons failing to take out a required license, and each day business is transacted without a license constitutes a separate offense. The following fees will be charged, the amount representing the early tax, unless otherwise stated:

**Auctioneers**—Resident, \$10.00, non-resident, \$2 for each day of sale.  
**Contractors**—Where business done in city exceeds \$100,000 per year, \$100; exceeding \$75,000, \$75; exceeding \$50,000, \$50; exceeding \$25,000, \$25; less than \$25,000, \$15.  
**Truggists**—Where business exceeds \$10,000 per year, \$30; less than \$10,000, \$25.

**Peddlers, hawkers, etc.**—On foot, \$20 or \$2 per day with one horse vehicle, \$30 or \$2 a day with two or more horses, \$50 or \$4 a day. This does not include farmers, gardeners or other persons selling stuff which they have raised.

**Agents and solicitors**—\$25, with preference of paying \$10 a week or \$2 a day. This does not include traveling salesmen selling to dealers only.

**Brokers**—\$10.

**Undertakers**—\$10.

**Merchants**—Where business exceeds \$100,000 per year, \$100; \$75,000, \$75; \$50,000, \$50; \$25,000, \$25; \$10,000, \$15; under \$10,000, \$10.

Installation dealers not classified elsewhere, \$5.

**Restaurants**—Those keeping open after midnight, \$10; those closing before midnight, \$5.

**Pool and billiard**—First table \$10; additional \$5 each. Housekeeping, \$10; pool table, \$10; additional table, \$5.

Total not to exceed \$100.

**Drive backs**—Carriage, automobile, \$10; wagon, \$5; horse, \$2.

**Auto mobiles**—Two-horse hacks and carriages, \$5; two-horse hacks and cabs, \$2; one-horse drays, \$2.50.

**Street railway**—Car using city streets, \$10 each.

**Timber dealers**—Not including contractors but in buying commission men, \$50 per year.

**Very stable and wagons**—\$50.

**Real estate and insurance men**—Real estate agents, \$2; insurance agents, \$10.

**Express companies**—\$100 per year.

**Telephone companies**—\$100.

**Light and power companies**—\$100.

**Theatres**—\$100 per year.

**Movies**—\$25 per year.

**Moving picture houses**—\$10 per year.

**Bill posters**—\$100.

**Basketball hall**—\$25.

**Transient men**—A per cent of value of stock not to exceed \$100.

**PEAVING OF STREETS.**

The council is regulating the paving of streets, by providing that under its provisions, all of this work will be done by a single contractor. It will be given the work by bond and is to charge a fixed unit rate. Persons desiring to tear up paved streets or any other street that may be so designated by the superintendent of streets will be supplied with the superintendent's work, and the work will then be done by the official contractor. The charge will then be paid against the person requesting the work to be done. If the contractor fails to do the work, the city engineer is the sole arbiter.

The paved streets ordinance provides the manner in which the work is to be done. In addition to proper turning the contractor will lay a cement slab over the existing top of the street. The slab will be laid after a cut in the old pavement made.

Impressed streets not coming under this ordinance will be laid on a guarantee that it will be properly repaired. A permit for all work charged. The borough collected \$1,000 for the purpose of paving the city streets. The city engineer is to be paid for the work done by the contractor. The city engineer is to be paid for the work done by the contractor.

**INDIAN CREEK.**

Under the new sidewalk ordinance which has passed first reading, all sidewalks hereafter must be of concrete and the surface to be finished. No stone walks will be permitted in the future. The ordinance specifies the quality of cement to be used and the proportions in which it is to be mixed with gravel and sand. On

spaces six feet by twelve, the concrete must be 8 inches thick. Four inches is the minimum thickness permitted, and that only on blocks are four feet square, the smallest size permitted.

Sidewalks must be laid when council so orders, and within 30 days after notice is served, otherwise the city will do the work and charge an additional 6 per cent.

### STREET ENCROACHMENT.

The street encroachment ordinance provides that hereafter no stands shall be erected on any sidewalk for displaying merchandise, or other purpose. No steps are to encroach upon the sidewalk, except to replace those now in existence. There is to be no replacement after a building has been raised. No openings in sidewalks will hereafter be permitted for the purpose of reaching the basement of buildings. Coal holes are excepted, but these must at all times be kept closed except when actually in use. No bay windows or porches will be permitted to extend over sidewalks. The ordinance states that it is the purpose of the city to eventually eliminate all encroachments upon sidewalks.

### CIRCUS LICENSES.

The license fees for circuses are fixed as follows:

**Shows, menageries or circuses** charging an admission fee of 50 cents or more will be required to pay \$100 for two performances, and \$50 for each additional performance together with a fee of \$10 for each side-show for which a separate admission is charged.

For shows charging less than 50 cents admission the fee will be \$50 for two performances, \$25 for additional performances, and \$10 for each side-show.

Carnivals will pay \$25 a week which permits four attractions. \$10 additional being charged each attraction over the four. Allowed. Each stand will pay \$5 a week.

Street vendors will be required to pay \$4 a week or \$1 a day to the city. Stands on the streets will be taxed \$4 monthly or \$1 a day.

### PLAIN CLOTHES MAN NAMED BY COUNCIL.

**STILL-HUNT FOR VICE**

(Continued from Page 1)

and William H. Lincoln were jointly awarded the contract for placing sewer drops at the corner of Pitt street and Vine street, the first to be done.

The work will be done by the city engineer. The contractor will be paid \$100 for the work. The city engineer is to be paid for the work done by the contractor.

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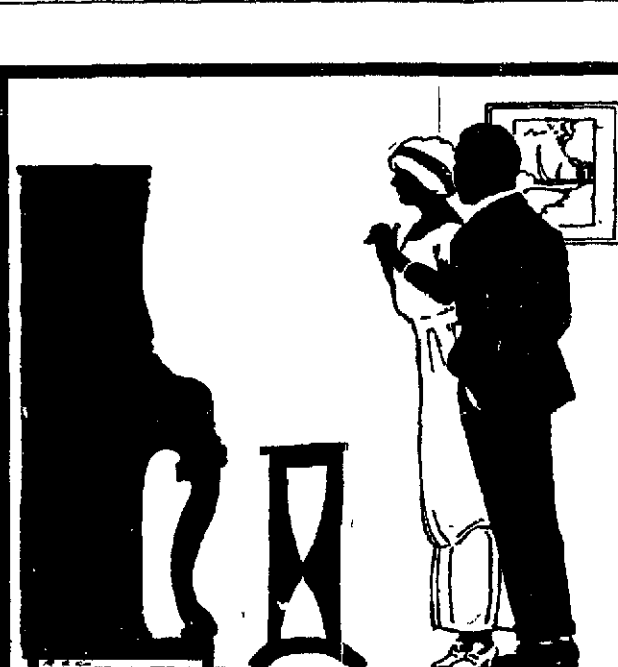
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**Frederick's**  
WORLD'S LARGEST PIANO HOUSE

# MARCH

## Pre-Inventory

# PIANO SALE

Now comes the climax of the Great Stock-Reduction Sale that has brought such big business to our Connellsville store. Still further sacrifices of prices on our great line of Pianos and Players will make short work of even so large a stock.

On top of the big attractions we have been offering our friends of Connellsville and vicinity, during our consolidation sale, we come now to add money-saving opportunities excelling anything heretofore heard of.

This is house-cleaning time with the house of Frederick. This is the time of the year when we bend every effort and resort to every method we know of to reduce stocks to the lowest point

and raise our cash to the highest. It's the close of our business year.

The best method we know of for quickly turning Pianos and Players into money, or its equivalent, is to make prices and terms that will irresistably attract every man or woman who has a thought of making such a purchase.

We can only here hint at the extraordinary values we have to offer. Will you not take us at our word? Call or write for complete bargain list.

## PIANOS

**\$173 - \$232 - \$240 - \$250 - \$264 - \$287 - \$298**

## PLAYERS

**\$203 - \$449 - \$460 - \$476 - \$497**

**Organs from \$10 up. Squares from \$20 up.**

Don't Delay. If you can't come at once, write us or telephone, and we'll furnish complete the greatest bargain list of Pianos and Player Pianos ever shown in Connellsville.

## W. F. FREDERICK PIANO CO.

615 WEST MAIN ST., WEST SIDE W. E. BURSON, Local Manager.

CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

for Unlontown today. He is on the jury this week.

Charles Rose of Rogers Mill, is transacting business in Connellsville today.

John Sanner of Normalville, is calling on Connellsville friends today.

The Yough river is again frozen over.

Hiram Connor spent over Sunday among Connellsville friends.

J. M. Mill was a business caller here yesterday.

**YOU'RE BILIOUS AND CONSTIVE—CASC**



# The Hollow of Her Hand

by  
**George Barr McCutcheon**  
Author of "Graustark,"  
"Truxton King," etc.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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DOUGLASS M. CONYER

Mrs. Wendall arose. "I have heard enough. This afternoon I will send my butler with you to the lodging house in Nineteenth street. He will attend to the removal of your personal effects to my home, and you will return with him. It will be testing time, Miss Castleton, this 'left to your former abiding place, but I have decided to give the law the chance. If you are suspected, a watch will be set over the house in which is quite unknown, you will run no risk in going there openly, nor will I be taking so great a chance as may appear in offering you a home, for the time being at least, as companion—"



"I Am Chellis Wendall's Wife."

secretary or whatever we may elect to call it for the benefit of all inquirers. Are you willing to run the risk—this single risk?"

"Perfectly willing," announced the other without hesitation. Indeed, her face brightened. "If they are waiting there for me, I shall go with them without a word. I have no means of expressing my gratitude to you for—"

"There is time enough for that," said Mrs. Wendall quickly. "And if they are not there, you will return to me. You will not desert me now?"

"The girl's eyes grew wide with wonder. Desert you? Why do you put it in that way? I don't understand."

"You will come back to me?" insisted the other.

"Yes. Why—why, it means every thing to me. It means life—more than the most wonderful friend. Life is very sweet to me. But the joy of life is not to you for ever is the dear."

"I have been craving. I do give it to you. I give it to you. I—I could die for you."

"She dropped to her knees and pressed her lips to Sara Wendall's. The tears fell upon it."

"Mrs. Wendall laid her free hand on the dark, glossy hair and smiled; and warmly for the first time in—"

"It is not years she might have said to a girl if she had stopped to consider."

"I will not ask you to do for me—if you do come back, I may be sending you to your death, as it is, but it is the hope we must take. A few hours will tell the tale. Now listen to what I have about to say—to propose. I offer you a home, I offer you friendship and I trust security from the peril that confronts you. I ask nothing in return, not even a word of gratitude. You may tell the people at your lodgings that I have engaged you as a companion and that we are to sail for Europe in a week's time if possible. Now we must prepare to go to my own home. You will see to packing my things, our trunk—"

"Oh, it is not a dream!" cried Betty Castleton, her eyes swimming. "I can't believe—"

"Suddenly she caught herself up, and tried to smile. 'I don't see why you do this for me. I do not deserve—'"

"You have done me a service," said Mrs. Wendall, her manner so peculiar that the girl again assumed the stare of perplexity and wonder that had been paramount since their meeting; as if she were on the verge of grasping a great truth.

"What can you mean?"

"Sara laid her hands on the girl's shoulders and looked steadily into the puzzled eyes for a moment before speaking."

"My girl," she said, ever so gently, "I shall not ask what your life has been. I do not care. I shall not ask for references. You are alone in the world and you need a friend. I too am alone. If you will come to me I will do everything in my power to make you comfortable and—contented. Perhaps it will be impossible to make you happy. I promise faithfully to help you, to shield you, to repay you for the thing you have done for me. You could not have fallen into greater hands than mine will prove to be. That much I swear to you on my soul, which is sacred. I bear you no ill-will. I have nothing to revenge."

"Betty drew back, completely stunned."

"Who are you?" she murmured, still staring.

"I am Chellis Wendall's wife."

## CHAPTER IV.

While the Web Waited.

The next day but one, in the huge old-fashioned mansion of the Wendalls in lower Fifth avenue, in the drawing-room directly beneath the chamber in which Chellis was born, the impressive but grimly conventional funeral services were held.

Contrasting sharply with the somber, absolutely correct atmosphere of the gloomy interior was the exterior display of joyous carousal that must have jarred severely on the high-bred sensibilities of the chief mourners, not to speak of the invited guests who had been obliged to pass between rows of gaping bystanders in order to reach the portals of the house of grief, and who must have reckoned with extreme distaste the cost of subsequent departure. A dozen raucous-voiced policemen were employed to keep back the hundreds that thronged the sidewalk and blocked the street. Curiosity was rampant. Ever since the moment that the body of Chellis Wendall was carried into the house of his father, a motley, varying crowd of folk shifted restlessly in front of the mansion, allied with gruesome interest in the abjectly unsexed, animated by the sly hope that something sensational might happen if they waited long enough.

Motor after motor, carriage after carriage, rolled up to the curb and emptied its sober-faced, self-conscious occupants in front of the door with the great black bow, with each arrival the crowd surged forward, and names were uttered in undertones, passing from lip to lip until every one in the street knew that Mr. So-and-So, Mrs. This-or-That, the What-Do-You-Call-Em and others of the city's most exclusive but most garishly advertised society leaders had entered the house of mourning. It was a great show for the piteous spectators. Much better than Miss So-and-So's wedding, said one woman who had attended the aforesaid ceremony as a unit in the well dressed mob that almost wrecked the carriages in the desire to see the terrified bride. Better than a circus, said a man who held his little daughter above the heads of the crowd so that she might see the fine lady in a wild-beast fur. Sweetest funeral New York ever had, remarked another, exclaiming one "way back when he was a kid."

At the corner below stood two patrol wagons, also waiting.

Inside the house sat the carefully selected guests, hushed and stiff and gratified. (Not because they were attending a funeral, but because the occasion served to separate them from the chaff, they were the elect.) It would be going too far to intimate that they were proud of themselves, but it is not stretching it very much to say that they counted noses with considerable satisfaction and were glad that they had not been left out. The real, high water mark in New York society was established at this memorable function. As one after the other arrived and was ushered into the huge drawing-room, he or she was received a congratulatory look from those already assembled, a tribute returned with equal amiability. Each one noted who else was there, and each one said to himself that at last they really had something all to themselves. It was truly a pleasure, a relief, to be able to do something without being pushed about by people who didn't belong but thought they did. They sat back—stiffly, of course—and in utter stillness confessed that there could be such a thing as the survival of the fittest. Yes, there wasn't a nose there that couldn't be counted with perfect serenity. It was a notable occasion.

Mrs. Wendall, the elder, had made out the list. She did not consult her daughter-in-law in the matter. It is true that Sara forestalled her in a way by sending word, through Leslie, that she would be pleased if Mrs. Wendall would issue invitations to as many of Chellis' friends as she deemed advisable. As for herself, she had no wish in the matter; she would be satisfied with whatever arrangements the family cared to make.

It is not to be supposed, from the foregoing, that Mrs. Wendall, the elder, was not stricken to the heart by the lamentable death of her first-born. He was her idol. He was her first-born, he was her love-child. He came to her in the days when she loved her husband without much thought of respecting him. She was beginning to regard him as something more than a lover when Leslie came, so it was different. When their daughter Vivian was born, she was plainly snubbed but wholly respectful. Mr. Wendall was no longer the lover; he was her lord and master. The head of the house of Wendall was a person to be looked up to, to be respected and admired by her, for he was a very great man, but he was dear to her only because he

was the father of Chellis, the first-born.

In the order of her nature, Chellis therefore was her most dearly beloved, Vivian the least desired and last in her affections as well as in sequence.

Strangely enough, the three of them perfected a curiously significant record of conjugal endowments. Chellis had always been the wild, wayward, unrestrained one, and by far the most lovable; Leslie, almost as good looking but with scarcely a noticeable trace of charm that made his brother attractive; Vivian, handsome, selfish and as cheerless as the wind that blows across the icebergs in the north. Chellis had been born with a widely enveloping heart and an elastic conscience; Leslie with a brain and a soul and not much of a heart, as things go; Vivian with a soul alone, which belonged to God, after all, and not to her. Of course she had a heart, but it was only for the purpose of pumping blood to remote extremities, and had nothing whatever to do with anything so unsexually extraneous as love, charity or self-sacrifice.

As for Mr. Redmond Wendall he was a very proper and dignified gentleman, and old for his years.

It may be seen, or rather surmised, that if the house of Wendall had not been so admirably centered under its own vine and fig tree, it might have become divided against itself without much of an effort.

Mrs. Redmond Wendall was the vine and fig tree.

And now they had brought her dearly beloved son home to her, murdered and—disgraced. If it had been either

hall, the drawing room and the entrance, but his indelibly touching words went up one flight and lodged.

Sara Wendall sat a little to the left of and behind Mrs. Redmond Wendall, about whom were grouped the three remaining Wendalls, father, son and daughter, closely drawn together. Well to the fore were Wendall's uncles, cousins and aunts, and one or two carefully chosen blood relations to the mistress of the house, whose hand and long been set against kinship of less exalted promise.

Beside Sara Wendall, on the small, pink divan, sat a stranger in this somber company: a young woman in black, whose pale face was uncovered, and whose lashes were lifted so rarely that one could not know of the deep, real pain that lay behind them, in her Irish blue eyes.

She had arrived at the house an hour or two before the time set for the ceremony, in company with the widow. True to her resolution, the widow of Chellis Wendall had remained away from the home of his people until the last hour. She had been consulted to be sure, in regard to the final arrangements, but the meetings had taken place in her own apartment, many blocks distant from the house in lower Fifth avenue. The afternoon before she had received Redmond Wendall and Leslie, his son. She had not sent for them. They came perfunctorily and not through any sense of obligation. These two at least knew that sympathy was not what she wanted, but peace. Twice during the two trying days, Leslie had come to see her, Vivian telephoned.

On the occasion of his first visit, Leslie had met the guest in the house. The second time he called, he made it a point to ask Sara all about her. It was he who gently closed the door after the two women when, on the morning of the funeral, they entered the dark, flower-laden room in which stood the casket containing the body of his brother. He left them alone together in that room for half an hour or more, and it was he who went forward to meet them when they came forth. Sara leaned on her arm as she accompanied the stairs to the room where the others were waiting. The shagreened girl followed, her eyes covered, her gloved hands clenched.

Mrs. Wendall, the elder, kissed Sara and drew her down beside her on the couch. To her own surprise, as well as that of the others, Sara broke down and wept bitterly. After all, she was sorry for Chellis' mother. It was the human instinct, she could not hold out against it. And the older woman put away the ancient grudge she held against this mortal enemy and dissolved into tears of real compassion.

A little later she whispered brokenly in Sara's ear: "My dear, my dear, this has brought us together. I hope you will learn to love me."

Sara caught her breath, but uttered no word. She looked into her mother-in-law's eyes, and saw through her tears. The Wendalls, looking on in amazement, saw the smile reflected in the face of the older woman. Then it was that Vivian crossed quickly and put her arms about the shoulders of her sister-in-law. The white flag on both sides.

Hetty Castleton stood alone and waiting, just inside the door. No stranger situation could be imagined than the one in which this unfortunate girl found herself at the present moment. She was virtually in the hands of those who would destroy her; she was in the house of those who most deeply were affected by her act on that fatal night. Among them all she stood, facing them, listening to the tears and sobs, and yet her limbs did not give way beneath her.

Some one gently touched her arm. It was Leslie. She shrank back, a fearful look in her eyes. In the semi-darkness he failed to note the expression.

"Won't you sit here?" he asked, indicating the little pink divan against the wall. "Forgive me for letting you

stand so long. She looked about her, the wild light still in her eyes. She was like a rat in a trap.

Her lips parted, but the word of thanks did not come forth. A strange, inarticulate sound, almost a gasp, came instead. Pallid as a ghost, she dropped limply to the divan, and dug her fingers into the satin seat. As if fascinated, she stared over the black heads of the three women immediately in front of her at the full-length portrait hanging where the light from the hall fell upon it: the portrait of a dashing youth in riding togs.

A moment later Sara Wendall came over and sat beside her. The girl shivered as with a mighty chill when the warm hand of her friend fell upon hers and enveloped it in a firm clasp. "His mother kissed me," whispered Sara. "Did you see?"

The girl could not reply. She could only stare at the open door. A small, hat-checked man had come up from below and was nodding his head to Leslie Wendall—a man with short side whiskers, and a sepulchral look in his eyes. Then, having received a sign from Leslie, he tiptoed away. Almost instantly the voices of people lingering softly came from some distant emote part of the house.

And then, a little later, the perfectly modulated voice of a man in prayer.

## Hats Given Away

All this week we will give a Trimmed Hat FREE with every Suit or Coat. These are all New Hats just made specially for this sale, and for you.

**25 Hats at \$1.00 to \$2.50**

This will be the last call this season, and your last chance.

**Mrs. J. R. Foltz.**

105 West Main Street,

Connellsville, Pa.



He Did Not Mean to Be Unfeeling.

of the others, she could have said: "God's will be done." Instead, she cried out that God had turned against her.

Leslie had had the bad taste—perhaps it was misfortune—to blurt out an agonized "I told you so" at a time when the family was sitting numb and hushed under the blight of the first frightful blow. He did not mean to be unfeeling. It was the truth burst out from his unhappy lips.

"I know it," he had said. His arm was about the quivering shoulders of his mother as he said it.

She looked up, a sob breaking in her throat. For a long time she looked into the face of her second son.

"How can you—how dare you say such a thing as that?" she cried, against.

He colored, and drew her closer to him.

"I—I didn't mean it," he faltered. "You have always taken sides against him," began his mother.

"Please, mother," he cried miserably.

"You say this to me now," she went on. "You who are left to take his place in my affection—why, Leslie, I—"

Vivian interposed. "Les is upset, mamma darling. You know he loved Chellis as deeply as any of us loved him."

Afterwards the girl said to Leslie when they were quite alone: "She will never forgive you for that. Les. It was a beastly thing to say."

He hit his lip, which trembled.

"She's never cared for me as she cared for Chel. I'm sorry if I've made it worse."

"See here, Leslie, was Chel so—"

"Yes. I meant what I said a while ago. It was sure to happen to him one time or another. Sara's had a lot to put up with."

"Sara! If she had been the right sort of a wife, this never would have happened."

"After all is said and done, Vivie, Sara's in a position to rub it in on us if she's of a mind to do so. She won't do it, of course, but I wonder if she isn't gloating, just the same."

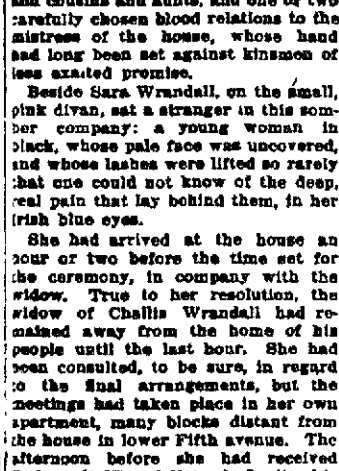
"Haven't we treated her as one of us?" demanded she, dabbing her handkerchief in her eyes. "Since the wedding, I mean. Haven't we been kind to her?"

"Oh, I think she understands us perfectly," said her brother.

"I wonder what she will do now?" mused Vivian, in that speech casting her sister-in-law out of her narrow little world as one would throw aside a burnt-out match.

"She will profit by experience," said he, with some pleasure in a superior wisdom.

In Mrs. Wendall's sitting room at the top of the broad stairway sat the family—that is to say, the immediate family—a solemn-faced footman in front of the door that stood fully ajar so that the occupants might hear the words of the minister as they ascended, descended and passed from the hall below. A minister was he who knew the battered side of his bread. His discourse was to be a beautiful one. He stood at the front of the stairs and faced the assembled listeners in the



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Cough syrups containing opium, morphine, chloroform, codeine or other "drugs" in any quantity affect the delicate system of young children. Avoid them. The "Old Reliable" Cough Syrup, the old-fashioned home-made one from harmless herbs. God's is very effective for croup and whooping cough, but not harmful. Sold by all druggists, etc., and 50¢ bottles. Money back by the dealer if it doesn't help you.

E. R. GIFFY & SONS CO., Camden, N. J.

**A HARMLESS COUGH SYRUP FOR BABIES**

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(To Be Continued.)

## Every Woman Knows That

instead of sallow skin and face blemishes she ought to possess the clear complexion and the beauty of nature and good health. Any woman afflicted or suffering at times from headache, backache, nervousness, languor and depression of spirits—ought to try

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